

THE AMADOR LEDGER.

Established November 1, 1855.

JACKSON, AMADOR COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1902.

Ten Cents Per Copy.

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Attorney and Counselor at Law
JACKSON, CAL.
Practice in all the States and Federal courts
office: Spagnoli building, opposite Hall of
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NEIL A. MACQUARRIE
Attorney and Counselor at Law
JACKSON, CAL.
Office: Spagnoli block, Courthouse square.

W. CALDWELL
Attorney-at-Law
JACKSON, CAL.
Will practice in all courts of the State

JOHN F. DAVIS
— LAWYER —
JACKSON, CAL.
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JACOB L. SARGENT
— ATTORNEY —
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Office: Marilla building, Court street. Mines
and mining laws a specialty

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Twenty-five years in practice. All calls
promptly answered. Patients received at her
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MISCELLANEOUS.

GLOBE HOTEL
E. ANDERSON : : Proprietor
Corner Main and Court Streets
JACKSON, CAL.

First-Class in Every Respect
ESPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO COM-
mercial travelers. Sample rooms com-
municated with the house. The very best of ser-
vice guaranteed to patrons.

Good Meals, 25 Cents
Corner Main and Court Streets
JACKSON, CAL.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY OF AMADOR COUNTY.

State Senator..... Hon. John F. Davis
Assemblyman..... Hon. Fred L. Stewart
Superior Judge..... Hon. R. C. Rust
Deputy Sheriff..... J. M. Gregory
Deputy Sheriff..... J. M. Gregory
County Clerk and Auditor..... C. L. Culbert
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District Attorney..... C. P. Vialen
Recorder..... S. G. Spagnoli
Assessor..... John Marchant
Deputy Assessor..... George F. Mack
Superintendent of Schools..... Geo. A. Gordon
Coroner and Administrator..... Geo. A. Gritton
County Surveyor..... W. E. Downs
County Physician..... Dr. A. M. Gall
Steward of County Hospital..... A. C. Barrett

SUPERVISORS.
Township One..... M. Newman
Township Two..... W. M. Amick
Township Three..... A. B. McLaughlin
Township Four..... E. B. Moore
Township Five..... Fred B. LeMoine

The regular meeting of the Board of Supervi-
sors is held on the first Monday of each month.
Fred B. LeMoine, Chairman.

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS.
TOWNSHIP ONE.
Justice of the Peace..... H. Golden
Constable..... H. E. Kay
TOWNSHIP TWO.
Justice of the Peace..... James McCanley
Constable..... J. E. Kelley
TOWNSHIP THREE.
Justice of the Peace..... A. W. Robinson
Constable..... James Lessley
TOWNSHIP FOUR.
Justice of the Peace..... O. E. Martin
Constable..... D. F. Gray
TOWNSHIP FIVE.
Justice of the Peace..... J. Blower
Constable..... William Scoble

A BORN LAWYER.

A lawyer advertised for a clerk. The next morning his office was crowded with applicants, all bright, and many suitable. He bade them wait until all should arrive, and then ranged them in a row, and said he would tell them a story; note their comments, and judge from whom he would choose.

"A certain farmer," began the lawyer, "was troubled with a red squirrel, that got in through a hole in his barn, and stole his seed corn. He resolved to kill the squirrel at the first opportunity. Seeing him go in at the hole one noon, he took his shotgun and fired away. The first shot set the barn on fire."

"Did the barn burn?" said one of the boys.
"The lawyer, without answer, continued: "And, seeing the barn on fire, the farmer seized a pail of water, and ran to put it out."
"Did he put it out?" said another.
"As he passed inside, the door shut, and the barn was soon in flames. When the hired girl rushed out with more water."

"Did they all burn up?" said another boy.
"The lawyer went on without answer: "Then the lady came out, and all was noise and confusion, and every-body was trying to put out the fire."
"Did anyone burn up?" said another.

The lawyer said: "There, that will do; you have all shown your interest in the story." But, observing one little bright-eyed fellow in deep silence, he said: "Now, my little man, what have you to say?"
The little fellow blushed, grew uneasy, and stammered out: "I want to know what became of that squirrel; that's what I want to know."
"You'll do," said the lawyer; "you are my man. You have not been switched off by a confusion, and a barn burning, and the hired girls, and water-pails; you have kept your eye on the squirrel."

A Gloomy Outlook.

She could not forbear asking him after the refusal if he were of the belief that he would never love again.
"I dunno," he said sadly. "It is an even chance that I will have another attack next spring." — Indianapolis Journal.

A Reminder.

"Yes," Mrs. Starven was saying at the breakfast table, "it's a splendid book. It certainly is strong and—"
"Ah, that reminds me," remarked the absent-minded boarder. "Please pass the butter." — Philadelphia Press.

Children's Fertilizer.

That's a good name for Scott's Emulsion. Children are like young plants. Some will grow in ordinary soil. Others need fertilizers. The nature of some children prevents them from thriving on ordinary food. Such children grow right if treated right. All they need is a little fertilizer—a little extra richness. Scott's Emulsion is the right treatment.

Fertilizers make things grow. That's just what Scott's Emulsion does. It makes children grow in flesh, grow in strength, grow rich blood, grow in mind, grow happy. That's what we make it for.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.
See ad. p. 40, all druggists.

MADE A GOOD IMPRESSION.

A Case of Well Developed Nerve, Coupled With Wit.
"There is absolute wit in some men's nerve," said a business man to a reporter. "My partner and I, with the intention of expanding our business, about a year ago decided to send a representative through the south. We looked over the field carefully and finally picked out a young man who was possessed of good address and who, we felt sure, would do the work."

"He had been convivial in former days, but his deportment had been such for a year that it made us feel confident he would do the proper thing. He was given \$400 for expenses and was started out on the mission. It was the understanding that he was to make a daily report of his efforts."

"Two months passed by, and we never heard from him. We telegraphed repeatedly to different towns that were on his itinerary, but not a word could be learned regarding his whereabouts. Finally one day a hurried telegram, collect, came. It read:

"I am not selling many goods, but am making a fine impression. Wire \$100 quick."
"The nerve of the fellow got our nerve, and do you know, we wired him the \$100, and afterward he made good. We have never asked him what he did during the two months, and he has never broached the subject to us. It was the wit that pleased us."—Washington Star.

Nature's Wonders.

The common flea leaps 200 times its own length. To show like agility a man six feet tall would have to leap a distance of 1,200 feet. The cheese mite is about one-quarter of an inch in length, yet it has been seen to take the tip of its tail in its mouth and then, letting go with a jerk, to leap out of a vessel six inches in depth. To equal this a man would have to jump out of a well from a depth of 144 feet.

And equally strange things are found among the plants and vegetables. A well known student of nature once tried the growing force of a squash. When it was eighteen days old and measured twenty-seven inches in circumference, he fixed a sort of harness around it, with a long lever attached. The power of the squash was measured by the weight it lifted, the weight being fixed to the lever. When it was twenty days old, two days after the harness was fixed on it, it lifted sixty pounds. On the nineteenth day it lifted 5,000 pounds.

Much Ado About an "S."

The printing of the Bible is the most strictly guarded work in existence, a fact which appears strange until we reflect on the mischief an inaccurate Bible might bring about. The king's printers and the two universities of Oxford and Cambridge give to the world all the Bibles printed in the United Kingdom except some printed by special license. A few years ago the question arose whether the word "spirit" in Matthew iv. 1, and Mark i. 12, should have a capital "S," it having been previously printed with a small one, and although the word was obviously wrongly printed, it was not until after the ruling powers at the universities and the king's printers had met in solemn council that leave was given to use the capital letter.

Nothing sanctioned by authority in 1611 may be changed without creating something akin to revolution in the places where Bibles are printed.—Liverpool Post.

Verdi and His Admirer.

Verdi was once traveling in the same railway carriage with General Tourneville, commander of the Ravenna district. They got into conversation, which soon turned on the subject of music, and the general, who did not know his companion, expressed a most enthusiastic preference for that of Italy. "I can hardly go so far with you," replied the other. "For me, art has no frontiers, and I give German music the preference over Italian."

"Indeed, sir," said the general testily. "For my part, I would give all the German operas in the world for one act of 'Rigoletto.'"

"You really must excuse me from following you any further on this ground," replied the composer, blushing a little. "I am Verdi."

The Chief Sense.

All the great families of living things have a dominant sense. We lead our life by sight and make artificial lights to render darkness tolerable. But the creature whom next to ourselves we prefer, the dog, lives in a very different universe. His dominant sense, like that of many other quadrupeds, is the sense of smell. The dog will track his master, never lifting up his head to search the air; often with hair falling over his eyes he follows on, not troubling himself to shake it aside.

Goldfish.

It may not be generally known that there is cruelty in the keeping of goldfish. Half of such captives die from sheer want of rest. As fish have eyes so formed that they cannot endure the light, in a glass vessel they are in an entirely wrong place, as is evident from the way in which they dash about and go round and round until fairly worn out.

Helping Him.

Cinder Charley—I told that lady I was merely tryin' to keep soul an' body together.

Billy Trucks—What did she say?

Cinder Charley—She gave me a safe ty pin.—Philadelphia Record.

Debt Is, like any other trap, easy

to get into, but hard enough to get out of.—H. W. Shaw.

Forfeited for any case

of Piles that Lenox Filix Cure fails to cure.

Lenox Catarrh Cure cures catarrh or money refunded.

For sale by all druggists. 2m

Something special? Sure thing. The Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean and this paper \$2.50 for one year. Ask us what it means.

HUMAN ALARM CLOCKS.

How Messenger Boys Are Utilized as Awakeners in New York.

At 1 o'clock the other morning a well dressed man strolled into one of the uptown messenger offices. He had been dining out and evidently, from the rakish tilt to his opera hat, the dinner had been a success.

"I want a messenger boy to come and waken me in the morning."

"What hour?" The clerk was all business, for the request was not unusual.

"Seven o'clock. I've got to catch a train," he explained.

"All right, sir; 7 o'clock," assured the clerk.

The man turned as he was going out of the door. "Have the boy hammer the door hard," he cautioned. "I'm a 'dead one' when I get to sleep, and I've got to catch that train." Then he went home and went to sleep with absolute confidence.

The whistles were blowing 7 o'clock. A small boy in uniform hammered with a club, his "wakener." "On the door of the man who had dined the night before. "Get up in there!" he cried. "Get up, you old sleepyhead!"

"You go away from my door," comes in sleepy tones from the room. "It's a mistake. I don't want to get up."

"Oh, yes, you do, my dodo bird," is the fresh reply. And the tattoo on the door goes on with redoubled strength.

"All right, boy; I'm awake now!" howls the man who has been sleeping.

"Not till you've signed this receipt," the boy insists.

The man has to crawl out of bed and come to the door. The boy has a paper ready, and as he is a careful man, he reads before signing. It certifies that he has been thoroughly awakened by Messenger No. 432 and that he is not going back to bed again that day.

"Is this a joke?" he asks the boy.

"Naw, 'tain't no joke," replied the messenger through his teeth. "If we didn't make you're do this, you'd be down to do office about noon 'howl'd; dat we didn't wake you're. Now, if you're go back to your bag of feathers, we're got you in black an' white, an' no mistake."—New York Tribune.

COOKING FISH IN ENGLAND.

The Method Used There Renders the Flesh Flaky and Juicy.

John Bull certainly knows how to cook fish, to prove which fact one has only to notice the juiciness and good flavor of the first bit of fish, served perhaps at a little out of the way inn, that one tastes in England. We Americans have at command many fine varieties of fish, but too often find it sent to table in a "woolly," tasteless condition.

An American cousin visiting in an English family made bold to ask what method of cooking "sea food" was prevalent in England and found that the importance of the thorough cooking of fish as a safeguard against ptomaines is as much regarded as with us. Our old country friends, however, assure us that there is not the slightest occasion to render fish dry and tasteless in order to insure thorough cooking if proper attention is given to basting. One cannot well imagine any thing better than boiling fat, and basting plentifully with this is to make use of the surest ammunition possible for the routing of deadly bacteria.

Instead of warning amateurs against underdone fish, let copious basting with sweet boiling fat be insisted on, and in place of a woolly, flavorless result there will be the opposite—flakiness and juiciness. Overbasting will produce wooliness as surely as overfrying or baking. To insure tender, solid flakes in, for instance, boiled cod or halibut, and to avoid dissipating the flavor make sure the water boils when the fish is put in; keep at a gentle boil; allow only ten minutes to the pound and the carefully in cheesecloth that has been washed and boiled before using. Cod well basted with hot olive oil or any good fat will be almost gamy in flavor, as will cod steaks cooked in deep fat.—Washington Star.

Unpoetical Poets.

Poets are not always poetical. A tale is told in a contemporary of Aubrey de Vere growing ecstatic before Newman over the "sweet pealing of the Oxford chimes" and asked why they rang with so inviting an insistence. "Only young men keeping themselves warm," replied Newman.

Tennyson gave several unexpected answers of the same character. He asked a young lady who had shown herself more enthusiastic than intelligent over the beauties of "Maud" what birds she supposed they were which called "Maud, Maud, Maud!" "Nightingales," said the enthusiast. "No," rooks you." But the exact vocative is still a matter of discussion.—London Globe.

Naming the Baby.

"Have you named the baby?" asked the admiring neighbor.

"Not yet," said the proud young mother. "We're going to christen him Sunday."

"Dear me! What an odd name! I'd almost as soon call him after Robinson Crusoe's man Friday and be done with it."—Chicago Tribune.

An Untimely Call.

Minister—Is your father at home, Willie?

William—Yes, but he's got the rheumatism so bad he ain't safe to talk to.

—Indianapolis News.

Sometimes a man's neighbors consider

him ungrateful because he insists on managing his own affairs.—Chicago News.

Great Britain imports one-third of

her food.

CHEAP BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE

Lots for sale in the Webb-Mason tract. Will be sold at bed-rock prices, for cash, or on instalment plan. Lots fronting on Stump and Center streets. Before purchasing a residence lot call at LEDGER office and get prices.

JACKSON - - - - - CAL

A QUEER BUSINESS.

Making Up Beggars So That They Will Excite Public Sympathy.

"How beggars are made" might be made the subject of a singularly interesting article. And it would refer not to unkind cuts of fortune, but to the appliances whereby a certain deft and none too scrupulous manufacturer equips men and women who, for purposes of their own, wish to be considered lame, halt or blind. That it is easier to be crippled than to work is the maxim upon which this particular trade is established.

"I'm what is called a street 'sham fakir,'" said one of these dealers in disguises recently. "I fake up most of the sham disabled mill operatives, cripples, sailors, etc., and charge 'em a small fee. If it's a woman with a tale that her husband beats her, I paint her a black eye and put her arm in a sling. Say it's a man on a 'blind' lay. Well, I paint some scars on his face to imitate the marks of a lead explosion and give him a green eye shade and a 'blind' card."

"If a man's really maimed, it makes it easier. Suppose he's been run over and had his leg off. I paint a picture of a burning house and him jumping out of a top window with a child in his arms and a yarn under it. 'Kind friends, I lost my leg through rescuing my employer's child.' That's a sure take of a 'fiver' a day."

"I make all these rigs myself," he said, "and hire 'em out. It pays, but I have to keep dark, for the police are very down on my sort. This hollow wooden cap with an iron hook fits over your head, and here's a clubfoot boot and yonder a pair for both feet."

"A queer business? You'd say so if you knew the jobs I'm asked to do sometimes. Only yesterday a woman wanted vitriol scars made on her face and actually wanted me to use real vitriol. Didn't know what she was asking? Oh, yes! Why, bless you, some beggars'll maul themselves horribly to excite sympathy. In fact, they'd do anything rather than work."—New York World.

SPRINKLING SINGAPORE.

The Solemn Procession That Accompanies the Watering Cart.

Poultney Bigelow in his description of the marvelous progress made by the city of Singapore under English rule gave a quaint picture of the manner in which the streets are watered:

The watering cart was drawn by little white bullocks and driven by Malays with turbans. It seemed to take days to do this driving. One roostered aloft on top of the barrel for the purpose of controlling the outgo of water. He seemed very proud of his appointment. Another native in a big turban roosted on the pole and controlled the little cattle.

Then there was a man in thin brown leggings and much turban who walked solemnly behind enjoying a foothold. He was obviously a government functionary, although his exact sphere of usefulness I could not discover. He appeared to be something in the nature of a rear guard.

Then there was a "forelayer," or advance guard, for the purpose of clearing the way. There appeared to be an idea that the little bullocks might suddenly go mad and rush ahead. At any rate, it gave congenial employment to one more man, and that was something.

There was yet another, who bent down now and then to pick up a piece of stone or brush away some irregularity unseen by ordinary eyes.

The outfit was a treat to me. It was solemn; it was full of self-consciousness; it was magnificently oriental.

I have seen men in sublime moments; I have seen the red capped station master of Germany strut up and down his platform when an imperial train was about to arrive, but even that impressed me less than the watering cart of Singapore, with its municipal hierarchy of Malay ministers, each earning perhaps 2 cents a day.

Doves and Coronations.

At the ancient ceremonies of coronation of the French kings, after the anointing had been performed, some white doves were let loose in the church. This was supposed to symbolize the power of the Holy Ghost inspiring the king's actions. A similar idea seems to have inspired all early kings, for among the English regalia is the rod of equity or the scepter with the dove. This is simply a golden rod with a mound at the top, which supports a cross. On this cross is a dove, fashioned of white enamel, with expanded wings. Some fine diamonds ornament the rod in various places.

No Excuse This Time.

"It was a new gun, your honor," protested the prisoner, "and I did not know it was loaded."

"But," argued the judge, "the dealer has just told us that you did not pay for the weapon."

"What has that to do with it?"

"Well, if you didn't pay for it the dealer must have charged it for you."

And the judge tried to look as much like the pictures of Solomon as he could.—Baltimore American.

Wrong Presumption.

Visitor—Am I right in presuming that it was your passion for strong drink that brought you here?

Prisoner—Say, boss, I guess yer don't know dis joint. It's de last place an' earl' I'd come ter if I wuz lookin' fer booze.—Judge.

Still Looking.

Aunt Hannah—When I was here two years ago, Hulda was looking for a husband. She is married now.

Uncle George—Yes, but she is still looking for him—that is to say, a good deal of the time.—Boston Transcript.

M. E. Church Services.

Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.; Senior Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.; Midweek Prayer meetings, Thursday, 7:30 p. m.

Rev. G. H. Van Vleet, pastor.

You can get better value for your

money at the White House than anywhere else in town. Don't take my word for it, but come and be convinced. The White House.

Subscribe for the Ledger. Only \$2.50 a year.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

Appetizers, sardellen ravig, Norway anchovies, Russian caviar, pate de foie gras, and etc., etc., at Caminetti's Mkt.

DIAMOND BACK TERRAPIN.

Formerly Despised, They Are Now Considered a Delicacy.

Half a century or so ago diamond back terrapin were fed to slaves and hogs. Today they are the rarest delicacy known to the epicurean world, says the Philadelphia North American.

Then they sold for \$1 a barrel, and laborers, when hiring out, specified that they must not be compelled to eat terrapin more than twice a week. To-day a barrel is cheap at \$800, and millionaires travel hundreds of miles for a chance to feast on this most delicious of all meats.

Of course this means genuine diamond backs. There are many imitations.

Every first class restaurant in the country features "terrapin à la Maryland" on its menu, but in not one can out of a hundred is the real terrapin served. The diner regales himself on what he believes to be Maryland's choicest dish. Instead he is merely eating fresh water turtles, "sliders" or "North Carolina goldens."

The reason is simple. Restaurateurs don't serve real diamond backs because they can't get them. The world's total terrapin population does not exceed 25,000 of legal size, and these are confined to the shores of the Chesapeake bay, the only place that produces them.

Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York enjoy a monopoly. These three cities get practically the entire output, but few ever find their way across the Blue Ridge. The epicure unfortunately enough to be born in Chicago or St. Louis must either come east or forego the joys of terrapin.

To select a real diamond back among the better defined. The male can be distinguished by his toe nails, which are much longer than those of the female.

It is of a greenish, dark olive color, sometimes running to spotted gray, yellow on the plate which surrounds the shell and has concentric dark stripes along the plate on both shells. The sides of the head are a dirty white, sprinkled with small black spots. The bottom shell is of whitish yellow.

The males are much larger than the females and have the concentric streaks much better defined. The female has the more delicate flesh. The male can be distinguished by his toe nails, which are much longer than those of the female.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

If you would have a noble son, be a noble father.—"144 New Epigrams."

Keep me from caring more for books than for folks, for art than for life.—"The Ruling Passion."

In some matrimonial waters are the kind of fish that swallow the bait, but leave the hook untouched.—"By Bread Alone."

Some people, like some shrubs, must be crushed in order to obtain the real value of their essence.—"By the Higher Law."

There are things which could never be imagined, but there is nothing which does not happen.—"China In Convulsion."

NEWS OF THE PAST WEEK

Short News Items of Local Interest.

Child Attacked by a Hog—B. R. Breese resigned the position of Deputy County Clerk.

For a nice chicken dinner go to the Louvre restaurant.

PIONEER FLOUR always has been and still is the best.

"Nabisco," the new cake, try them at Caminetti's Mkt.

New gags—New songs. Everybody come and hear them.

Go to the Superior candy factory for fine hot chicken tamales.

There is talk of running a telephone line from Defender direct to Jackson.

C. W. Schacht, Dentist, Webb building. Hours—9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m. Saturdays 9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 4 p. m.

Carmel Martin of Monterey, who has just graduated from the San Jose State Normal School, has accepted a position as teacher of the Oleta public school.

A meeting was held in Amador City on Wednesday evening, when it was decided to celebrate the coming 4th of July in befitting style in that town.

Don't miss a chance on the \$400 suits' suit made to order, free. Drawing will take place July 4th at the White House.

At the M. E. church this (Friday) evening Dr. C. H. Gibbons will give his annual lecture on the subject of "Alaska." Admission free. All come.

Nothing will please an invalid as well as a package of those fancy cakes from Caminetti's Mkt.

A case of scarlet fever has developed in the Savich family on Broadway. The victim is a child 9 years of age. It is a mild case, but the house is quarantined and guarded.

Contractor C. J. Peters and B. F. Elbert are at New Chicago where they are engaged in putting up a new dwelling, and making other improvements around that neighborhood.

Reserved seats will be on sale at Spagnoli's drug store for the Jackson Minstrels to be given on Tuesday, May 13th.

A cafe, club or hotel which serves "Jesse Moore" Whisky is handing to their trade the finest goods that can be had. A cafe is known by the goods it sells.

Judge Rust, C. P. Vicini and Wm. going returned from Santa Cruz Sunday evening. They were in attendance at the Grand Parlor of the Native Sons held in that city last week.

Mrs. Meehan and her daughter Corretta, have been on a visit to Mt. Bullion in Mariposa county, where Mrs. Meehan's son George is employed one of the mines of that lively camp.

A telegram was received Saturday evening by Mrs. Cardinal from her son-in-law, V. A. Marini, in San Francisco, stating that Mrs. Marini was seriously ill. Mrs. Cardinal left the following morning for the city.

Our ladies' black hose are better than can get elsewhere for 15c. Don't let us get the hosiery at the Jackson Shoe Store.

The people of Charleston will have a good social time on Friday evening, 6th of May, at the school house, where Rev. Geo. W. Beattie will give a lecture on Ireland, entitled, "Paddy at Home."

Superintendent of Schools Geo. A. Gordon left early this week for Fresno to attend the bi-annual convention of school superintendents, which commenced in that city last Tuesday. He will not return until next week.

B. R. Breese has resigned his position as deputy in the county clerk's office. He departed Tuesday morning for Oakland to take a position as clerk in the Central Bank of that city.

John R. Huberty, who has been clerk at the Globe hotel, has succeeded him as deputy clerk, and entered upon his duties last Monday.

Our new line of heavy sole oxfords are well. We have the agency for the Jackson Shoe Co. Every pair guaranteed, and prices right. Jackson Shoe Store.

Ladies' strap sandals reduced from \$1.50 to 75c at the White House.

M. E. church services May 11, 1902. Morning—Address by Mr. O. B. Reed, a business man of San Francisco. Subject, "A bit of cake." Evening—Thirtieth anniversary of the Epworth League. Recitations, essays, addresses and music will be the program. Mr. D. B. Reed will be one of the speakers.

On Wednesday of last week the infant son of H. D. Calvin narrowly escaped serious injury by an attack from a hog. The child's parents were attending to some matters on the outside, leaving the child standing alone for a few seconds. One of the hogs rushed against it and knocked it down, and immediately attacked it viciously. Luckily Mr. Calvin's attention was attracted at once, and he sprang to the rescue, driving the animal off, but not before its teeth had inflicted an ugly wound in the child's cheek.

There was an exciting discussion before the supervisors last Monday evening the bill presented by Drs. Adams and Frary for the sum of \$250 for amputating the legs of Peter Lavella, who was run over by the cars, and who died shortly thereafter. The only peg that was relied upon to hold the county responsible for the fees was that the constable employed the surgeons to take charge of the case, after communicating with the district attorney. The board, however, very properly it seems to us, held that neither the constable nor the district attorney could bind the county in such a case. The district attorney strongly opposed the idea that any word or act of his could be construed into an authorization of the claim as a county charge. The bill was rejected by a unanimous vote.

W. R. Solkirk has severed his connection with the Herald.

10 doz. ladies' seamless black drop stitch hose at 14c a pair at the White House.

George Archer, who has been absent in New York state for several months past, returned to his home in Jackson Wednesday evening.

Frank Simich left early this week to test the virtues of one of the mineral springs in the northern part of the state.

Our ladies' tan oxfords will be sold out this month, and in order to sell them we have cut them to 50c, 75c, and \$1.00 per pair. Come and get your size. Jackson Shoe Store.

An old-fashioned toddy—either hot or cold—is a great drink, if made of Jesse Moore Whisky. A little sugar, a little water, then the pure stuff—"Jesse Moore" Whisky.

We are compelled to defer the publication of an in memoriam communication, also an article on Alaska, until next week.

The closest cash bargains on dry goods, clothing, furniture, carpets, wall paper and window shades at the White House.

J. Mortimer, the decorative artist of Jackson, was in Amador City last week employed in fixing up some offices and business places there. He has also been working there this week, and talks of opening up a permanent place of business in that lively town. He says there is plenty of work around there to keep a painter steadily employed.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Maude Margaret Gibbons, daughter of Dr. C. H. Gibbons, to Eugene Aloysius Murphy, which is announced to take place in the Catholic church, Jackson, at 10 o'clock next Thursday morning, May 15. The groom is a prominent citizen of Skagway, Alaska, and left there about a week ago for Jackson.

Miss Rachel Nathan and Miss Irene Walker, daughter and grand-daughter of Jack Nathan of this town, arrived Wednesday evening from San Francisco. They intend making their home here, and will keep house for the old man, who is delighted at the prospect of being sheltered under his own roof, with members of his own family around him, in his declining years.

Suits made to order. Every suit guaranteed to fit or no sale. You do not pay until you are sure that you have just the right thing. Jackson Shoe Store.

The funeral of Mamie Tam, which took place last Saturday, was one of the largest witnessed in Jackson for a long time. Services were held in the Catholic church, by the Rev. Father Gleason. The floral pieces, of which there were fully 150, were marvelous in design and workmanship, and testified to the affectionate remembrance in which the young lady was held in this community, and the deep sympathy for the bereaved family.

A call was issued for a meeting to be held in Jackson last Saturday to consider the matter of having a fourth of July celebration at the county seat. The attendance was small, owing to it being a busy evening, so the meeting was postponed until Wednesday evening. On that evening no one attended. This lack of interest has thrown a cold bath over the project. Probably the business men will do something later on, when the time becomes so limited that nothing can be done effectively.

The Sacramento street fair will open next Monday. It promises to eclipse everything in that line ever witnessed at the capital city. An attendance of at least 40,000 people from the outside is looked for. The hotels and restaurants have agreed not to increase rates of board or lodging during the week of festivity. All the space on the midway has been taken. No doubt there will be a liberal attendance from Amador county at this celebration. The people of Sacramento have simply outdone themselves in their efforts to cater to the pleasure and entertainment of visitors.

Sunday Closing Movement.

We, the undersigned merchants of Jackson, dealing in groceries, hardware, furniture, boots, shoes, clothing, dry goods and millinery, do hereby agree to close our respective establishments every Sunday, beginning on May 11, 1902, and continuing until the 5th day of October, 1902.

L. J. Giovino, Henry Well, E. Ginochio & Bro., W. I. Johnson, W. E. Kent, P. L. Cassinelli, Redlick Bros., J. Langhorst, Miss M. A. Gass, Guidi & Co., except the business till noon, A. B. Caminetti, Max Lader, Eudon & Marre, J. L. Vogeli, N. Marella, G. W. Weller, Geo. L. Thomas, V. Giovannoni & Co., Kelley Bros., and all other business establishments. If these names can be obtained, this laudable movement will be crowned with success. If they decline to join, of course the whole thing will be dropped. It would never do for one or two business places to remain open and all the rest agree to close. That would be unjust to those willing to close. The Ledger hopes all will fall in line, as no business place will lose anything by closing, and houses are closed Sunday. The same amount of business done in seven days, would be done in six, and the merchants and employees would have a day of rest, which they are certainly entitled to.

Big Fire at Oleta.

The news reached Jackson Monday morning that the business portion of the town of Oleta was practically wiped out early that morning. The fire started in the United States hotel, about 5 o'clock, and spread rapidly, burning for breakfast. The facilities for fighting fire are meager, there being a scant supply of water. The flames spread rapidly, and jumped across the street. In a brief space the town was literally wiped out. We have been unable to get the full particulars, but are informed both hotels, United States and Townsend House, two saloons, drug store, and three dwellings, with all their contents, were destroyed. The buildings were frame, and disappeared in smoke very quickly. The loss is hard to compute. It will probably amount to between \$15,000 and \$20,000. The aggregate insurance amounted to less than \$2000. The fire is a serious blow to the struggling town. It has been in a depressed condition for a number of years, and this heavy blow coming after a prolonged siege of dullness makes it especially painful. The burned district will be speedily restored.

THAT PICCARDO HOLD-UP

On the Trail of the Supposed Perpetrator.

His Present Whereabouts Unknown. General Impression That He Has Left the State.

It is generally known, because it has been freely circulated throughout the county during the past week, that suspicion strongly points to George Gates Jr., as the perpetrator of the hold-up at Piccardo's saloon on the night of Friday, April 11. A chain of circumstances has been forged that has so impressed the opinion of his guilt in the minds of the officers, that no effort whatever is now directed in any other channel for the unravelment of that hold crime except the discovery of the whereabouts of that individual.

At the time we went to press last week, Sheriff Gregory was on his way back from Alameda, whether he went to locate Gates, and confirm or disprove the suspicions that had been created respecting him. He left here Thursday morning of last week, and expected to get back Friday. His mission to the bay was only revealed to one or two persons, with instructions to tell no one about the affair.

During Friday, however, the report was all over the county that the sheriff had caught his man, and would bring him back that night. But he returned alone, and repudiated the stories that were floating around, and was very indignant that his name had been connected with them as author. It was true that he went to Alameda, with the expectation of bringing back the accused. This expectation was based on information received from official sources in that city, and which proved to be false. Hence the disappointing outcome, and the circulation of the annoying stories referred to.

From Sheriff Gregory we have obtained a full history of this remarkable case, rendered doubly notorious on account of the ease with which the alleged criminal has managed to slip through the hands of the officers who have been so eager to land him in limbo. The facts show a lamentable lack of cooperation among the peace officers, which is the main cause of this miscarriage of justice.

The robbery was committed on the 11th of April, Friday, between 8 and 9 o'clock at night. For several days previous to the robbery young Gates—

who was stopping at Nixon's hotel in Sutter Creek—had appeared on the street having a bandage on his hand, one finger of which had been injured while working in the Central Eureka mine. He worked in the mine long enough to earn \$36. He was a frequent visitor in Jackson. The morning after the robbery he showed up in his room at the hotel, and meals were taken to his room by the waiters. It is also claimed that his wounds were dressed, and that bird shot was actually picked out of his arm by attendants, and all these suspicious facts were kept from the knowledge of the officers until long after the accused had left the county. Instead of being seriously wounded, as was at first supposed by inspection of the bloody duster found at the Bellwether mine, Gates was around as usual. There was no lameness observable. No bandaged hand or arm was in sight, according to the orthodox version. All this tended to avert suspicion from him. A day or so after the hold-up, Constable Kay saw him in Sutter Creek, and Gates greeted him with this remark as he held out his hand in recognition: "Well, I suppose you are after me." Others from Jackson saw him and drank with him during two or three days following the crime, and if they saw anything that aroused suspicion they kept their thoughts locked up in their own minds.

On the 14th he paid a month's board at the hotel to landlady Nixon, amounting to \$24. This was not in full. At the same time he said he intended to stay another month. This was the last that Nixon saw of him. He left Sutter Creek on the 15th, in the afternoon. It is believed that he took the train at Valley Springs.

From a letter received by Sheriff Gregory from the sheriff of Stanislaus county, it appears that young Gates was at a ranch near Modesto on the 20th, wounded in the wrist, and told parties that the officers had his pistol; that it was a cinch against him; that he had been shot in the wrist.

On the evening of the 22d of April, George Gates sen. arrived in Sutter Creek. He inquired of the barkeeper of Nixon's hotel where his son George was, and was told that he was at Paloma. He then asked, "Do you know he is there." The barkeeper suggested an inquiry direct by telephone, but Mr. Gates said: "Never mind, I am going over there myself." He was given young Gates' room. He came down early next morning, and went off by stage, taking with him young Gates' trunk, filled with all his belongings found in the room.

The knowledge of Gates' visit to Sutter Creek was known the same night to at least one peace officer. Constable Kay says he was in Sutter Creek that evening, and saw him get down from the stage, but he attached no particular significance to the fact. On the 25th Sheriff Gregory was in Sutter Creek, and heard for the first time about this brief visit, for the sole purpose as it seemed of taking away the effects of young George. This furnished the looked-for clew. He at once communicated with the chief of police of Alameda, to know if Gates was at his home, and was answered that he was, but that there was nothing the matter with him. Not satisfied with this, he determined to go in person and investigate for himself. Accordingly he left Thursday of last week, and on arriving in Alameda, went to Gates' residence in company with a police officer of that city. Who should open the door but George Gates.

sen. The sheriff plainly told him his unpleasant mission, and said that his son was accused of the Piccardo robbery. The father said he was sorry, that he did not learn that business from him; that the accused was not there, neither was his younger son, Vernon. He had no objection to the searching of the premises, but said on his honor as a man the officers would find nothing of an incriminating nature. The trunk which he had brought from Sutter Creek was pointed out and examined. It was empty. The new suit which it had contained was missing. The father manifested a sorely grieved spirit over the affair, but not a surprise as if the sad tidings were heard for the first time.

Sheriff Gregory was completely baffled, and returned home the next day.

THE RECOVERED OUTFIT.

It is more than probable that the pistol, hat, belt and duster recovered, shot-pitted and bloody—the unmistakable earmarks of this crime—were stolen from a closet in Dr. Endicott's office. The revolver is an old-fashioned one, and was in the closet loaded. It was never used, and he did not miss the articles until after they were recovered. He could not swear positively that they are his property, but they are like articles of like character that he kept. It was not unusual for young Gates to visit his office, and access to the closet was not difficult either day or night. Dr. Endicott had treated him for his crushed finger a week or two before the robbery. On the night after the robbery, a doctor and Charley Freeman were in Sutter Creek to get the paraphernalia for the athletic club, and while there saw Gates, shook hands with him, and went up to his room, but nothing out of the way was noticed in his walk, manner, or appearance generally.

The general impression is that the accused has left the state, if not the county.

Back Broken.

Dr. Gall was called to Bear River camp again last Sunday, on account of a serious accident that occurred there, by which a man named Vic Ferrara received injuries that will probably disable him for life. Ferrara was employed upon the dam that is being built at the camp. In hoisting by means of a derrick an immense rock that had been blasted from the quarry, one of the guy ropes broke, and the boom or pole fell, striking Ferrara below the shoulders, injuring the spinal column, and leaving him paralyzed below the hips. He was tenderly cared for as far as possible, at the camp, and preparations were at once made to convey him to Jackson. The soft snow predicted the possibility of conveying him by sled. The only alternative was to carry him on a litter over this stretch of fourteen miles. This was done. Twelve men were needed for this service, six at a time changing at short intervals. It took them only five hours to reach Ham's station. From Ham's he was brought down by conveyance, and reached here about 5 o'clock Monday afternoon. The Standard Electric Company are setting a noble example in cases of this kind, by offering of surgical attendance, conveying the patient to Jackson, and will pay for nursing, maintenance and medical attention here. The patient stood the ordeal of the trip remarkably well. Dr. Gall reports that he was much improved Tuesday morning. The sense of feeling extended at that time to his knees. Hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Want a New Voting Precinct.

Harvey Calvin, of the Calvin Station, was in Jackson Monday on business with the board of supervisors. He and others in Pioneer district are endeavoring to get a new election precinct created, to be carved out of Antelope and Pine Grove precincts. He says there are 60 names of residents and voters in the proposed new precinct signed to the petition in its favor. As it is now some have had to travel as far as eight or nine miles in order to vote. This is a hardship that should not be tolerated where fully 50 voters can be reached by a much smaller precinct. Some of the old time voters of the upper section are tired of this self-sacrifice in order to exercise the right of suffrage, and say if they are not granted a new precinct, which will relieve them to some extent from this indignity, they will not vote. But, of course, they will get over this when the campaign warms up. You can't keep an American citizen from voting on account of a trifling walk of ten or twelve miles to get to the ballot box. Anyhow their request under the circumstances is not an unreasonable one.

Shudders At His Past.

"I recall now with horror," says Mail Carrier Burnett Mann, of Levanna, O., "my three years of suffering from Kidney trouble. I was hardly ever free from drenching acute pains in my back. To stoop or lift mail sacks made me groan. I felt tired, worn out, about ready to give up, when I began to use Electric Bitters, but six bottles completely cured me and made me feel like a new man." Write for literature to regulate Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by D. B. Spagnoli. Only 50 cents.

SUPERIOR COURT.

HON. R. C. RUST, JUDGE.

NEW SUITS.

Corra Rule vs. Benjamin Rule—Action for divorce. Caminetti & Bole attorneys for plaintiff.

Lizzie Isaminger vs. Frank Isaminger—Divorce granted.

Knight & Co. vs. H. M. Wolfe and others—Suit for the foreclosure of liens on the Fogus mine near Volcano. Case tried, and ordered submitted on briefs to be filed in 10 days, with same time for counter briefs.

Plymouth Dredging Co. vs. Wm. Scoble et al.—Judgment for plaintiff on quiet title to certain ground in Plymouth district.

Knight & Co. vs. American G. M. Co.—Case tried, and submitted without argument to the jury.

Estate of J. H. Shear—Sale of real estate confirmed.

Estate of R. J. Adams—Final account settled, and decree of distribution granted.

Estate of Mary E. Shettle—Sale of personal property confirmed.

Andrew Perovich, who has been suffering from rheumatism, departed for a visit to one of the mineral springs this week.

Remember, you can get the best meal in town, cooked in up-to-date style, at the Louvre restaurant.

Children's strap sandals at 50c at the White House.

Lemons, oranges, and bananas constantly on hand at Caminetti's Mkt.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

Meet in Regular Session on Monday, May 5th.

Bills Allowed, Warrants Cancelled, Contracts Let for Provisions, Stationery, Clothing, etc.

The board of supervisors met Monday, May 5, all members present. Minutes of last meeting read.

C. H. Crocker appeared in behalf of F. M. Whitmore, and objected to the approval of that portion of the minutes of last meeting relative to the resolution of E. B. Moore regarding the petition of W. H. Glenn et al as recorded on pages 306 et seq. J. L. Sargent, in behalf of J. Barton, offered the same objection.

E. B. Moore moved that minutes be approved as read. Carried by following vote: Ayes, Moore, McLaughlin, and Newman. Noes, Amick, Le Moine.

In the matter of the claim of Drs. A. L. Adams and A. L. Frary for surgical attendance on Peter Lavella. Dr. A. L. Adams and J. E. Kelly examined. Letter from M. W. Gordon to Dr. A. L. Adams read. After argument by W. J. McGee for claimants and the district attorney in opposition, the claim was rejected by a unanimous vote.

In the matter of claim of Bancroft Whitney Co. allowed Nov. 4, 1901, for \$12,255, it appearing that said claim had been previously allowed and paid, it was ordered that same be cancelled.

Bills were allowed as follows:

CURRENT EXPENSE FUND.

James McCauley, justice fees. 6 00

J. E. Kelley, constable fees. 10 20

John Echo, printing. 9 00

Geo. A. Gritton, coroner fees. 15 75

S. Spagnoli, bounty on scalps. 8 00

S. Spagnoli, postage stamps. 18 15

E. G. Freeman Co., stationery. 25 55

A. M. Gall, drugs. 11 50

John Thornburg, fumigating. 6 00

C. H. Hoag, witness fees. 10 00

D. F. Gray, constable fees. 6 00

Jackson Gaslight Co., gas, hall of records. 26 20

J. Blower, justice fees. 6 00

P. W. Park, night watchman. 22 50

Peter Lawson, guarding small-pox patient. 45 00

C. P. Vicini, traveling expenses. 12 00

J. R. Dunlap, services. 42 55

Dr. Freshman, drugs to health officer. 22 50

D. F. Gray, constable fees. 12 00

H. Goldner, justice fees. 12 00

G. A. Gordon, traveling exp. 58 50

Sunset Tel. & Tel. Co., sheriff's office. 11 85

Clint. J. McGee, constable fees. 8 00

E. B. Moore, mileage. 8 00

A. M. McLaughlin, mileage. 3 00

Sunset Tel. & Tel. Co., for hall of records. 14 30

Amador E. L. & R. Co., printing. 27 50

Amador E. L. & R. Co., lights. 6 00

Wm. Scoble, guarding sick. 41 50

F. B. LeMoine, mileage. 2 00

Amador Co. Pub. Co., advertising. 61 50

W. M. Amick, mileage. 3 40

D. F. Mack, deputy assessor. 100 00

D. F. Gray, constable fees. 90 50

H. E. Kay, constable fees. 8 30

U. S. Gregory, board of prisoners. 92 00

Dr. A. M. Gall, health officer. 50 00

C. E. Barrett, superintendent. 65 00

Dr. P. A. Lewis, services. 12 00

Dr. E. V. Tiffany, services as health officer. 50 00

Wm. Goring, janitor. 60 00

Amador E. L. & R. Co., lights. 6 00

Amador E. L. & R. Co., lights. 3 00

H. S. Crocker Co., blank books. 23 86

HOSPITAL FUND.

Thomas & Eudey, meats. 89 95

Claude Wilson, conveyer's patient. 5 00

W. Scoble, conveying patient. 5 00

Wm. Schroeder, digging graves. 7 00

J. L. Cassinelli, fish and vegetables. 23 40

B. Privitt, wood. 82 87

Dr. A. M. Gall, county physician. 60 00

Jackson Gaslight Co., gas. 8 40

Celina Richtmyer, water. 4 00

A. C. Barrett, superintendent. 45 00

E. Ginochio & Bro., clothing. 12 40

Annie Cassella, cook. 25 00

Mrs. J. Turner, washing. 7 50

Sunset Tel. & Tel. Co., rents. 5 20

E. Ginochio & Bro., supplies. 171 58

